

console, heal, or depict...

by Raymond Pettibon \$1.25

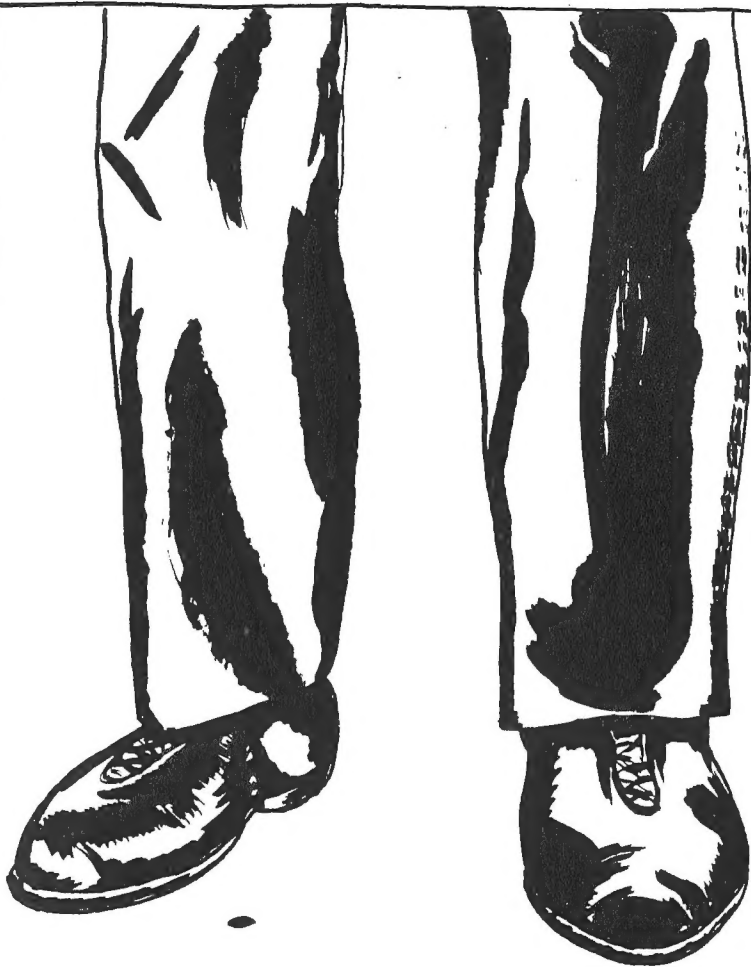


AT LEAST I GOT TO SEE VEGAS.

SST PUBLICATIONS

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BOOK, MY LIFE'S WORK, CONTAINS 28 PAGES,
AND IS FULLY ILLUSTRATED.
SST PUBS PO BOX 1 LAWNSDALE, CA 90260





INVESTIGATION OF EVIL.

MY MONEY'S
IN THERE!



I'D LIKE GOLDIE'S NOSE,
LAUSANNE'S TEMPLES, KIM'S
MOUTH, AND CHER'S EYES.



DILLINGER'S ESCAPED!

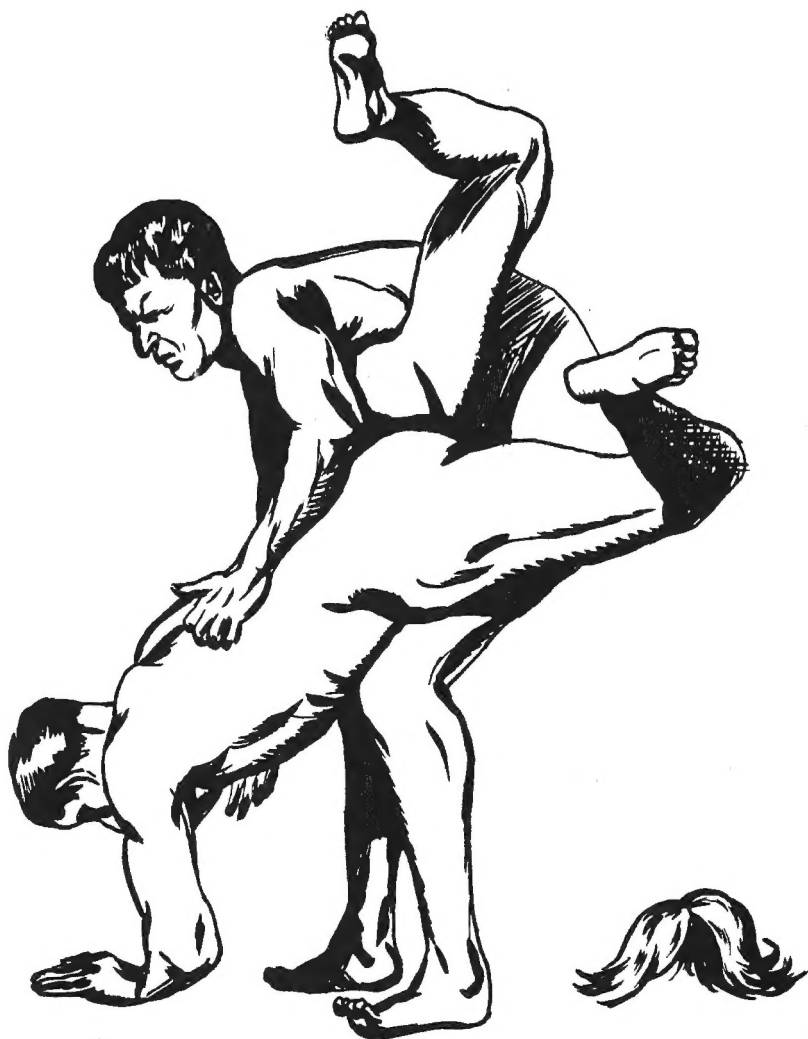


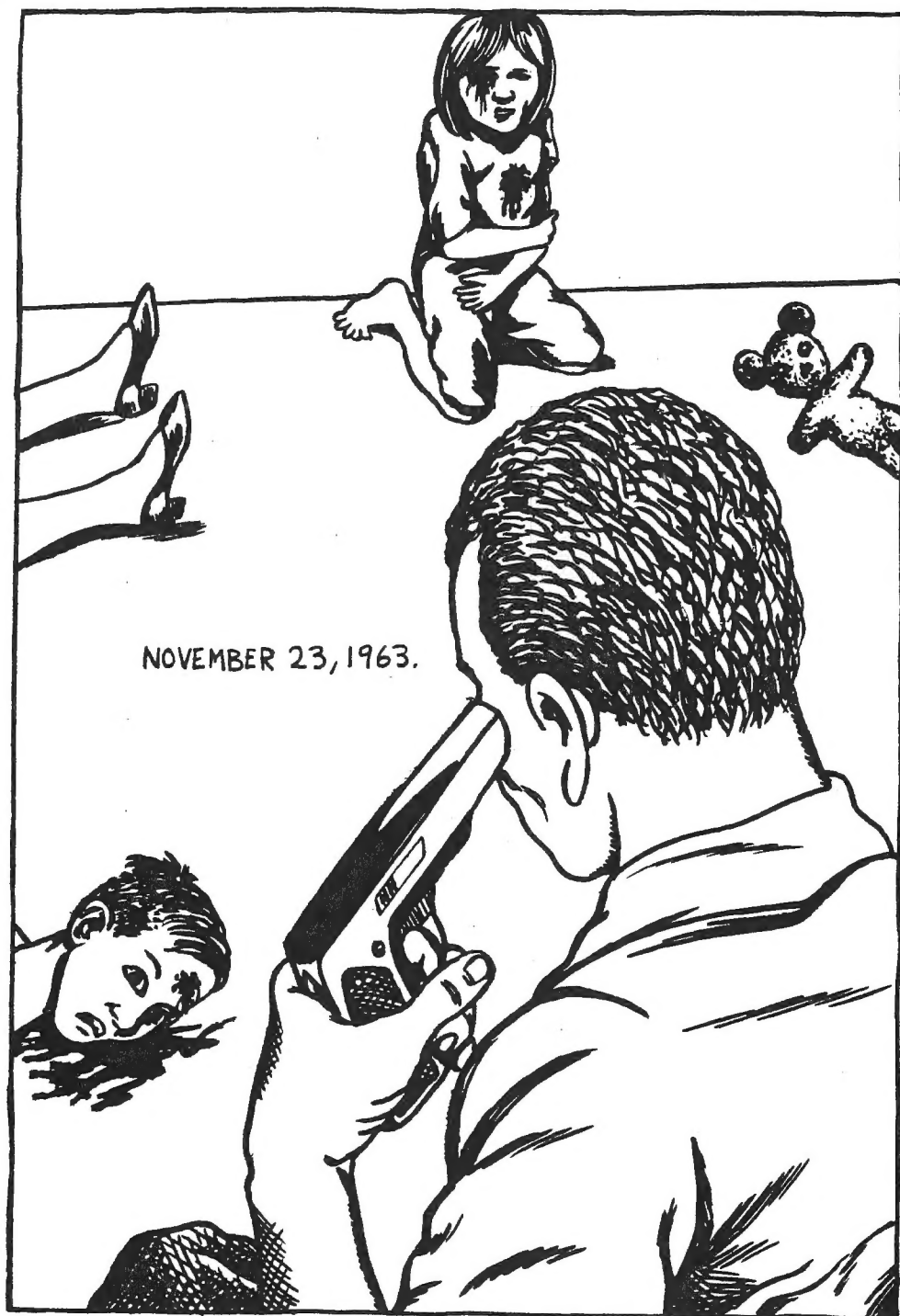


THEY FORGOT TO TEACH HIM HOW TO FIGHT !



FIGHTING OVER THE SAME WIG.





NOVEMBER 23, 1963.

STAY AWAY
FROM MY GIRL!



Sipping champagne and
listening to his past.



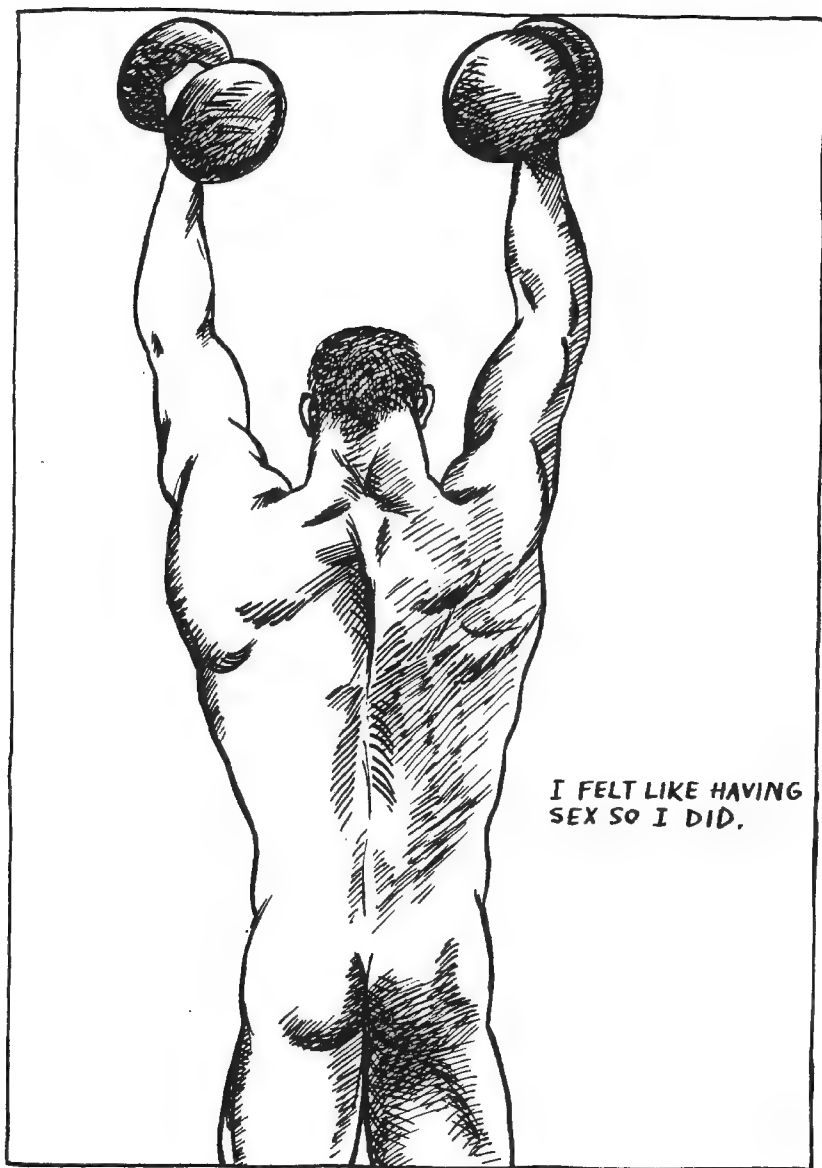


"O.K., THAT WAS
BILL. THAT BRINGS
US UP TO
SEPTEMBER '74.
YOU HAD AN
AFFAIR WITH
HIM BUT DID
NOT LOVE HIM.

WHO WAS
IT NEXT?"







I FELT LIKE HAVING
SEX SO I DID.



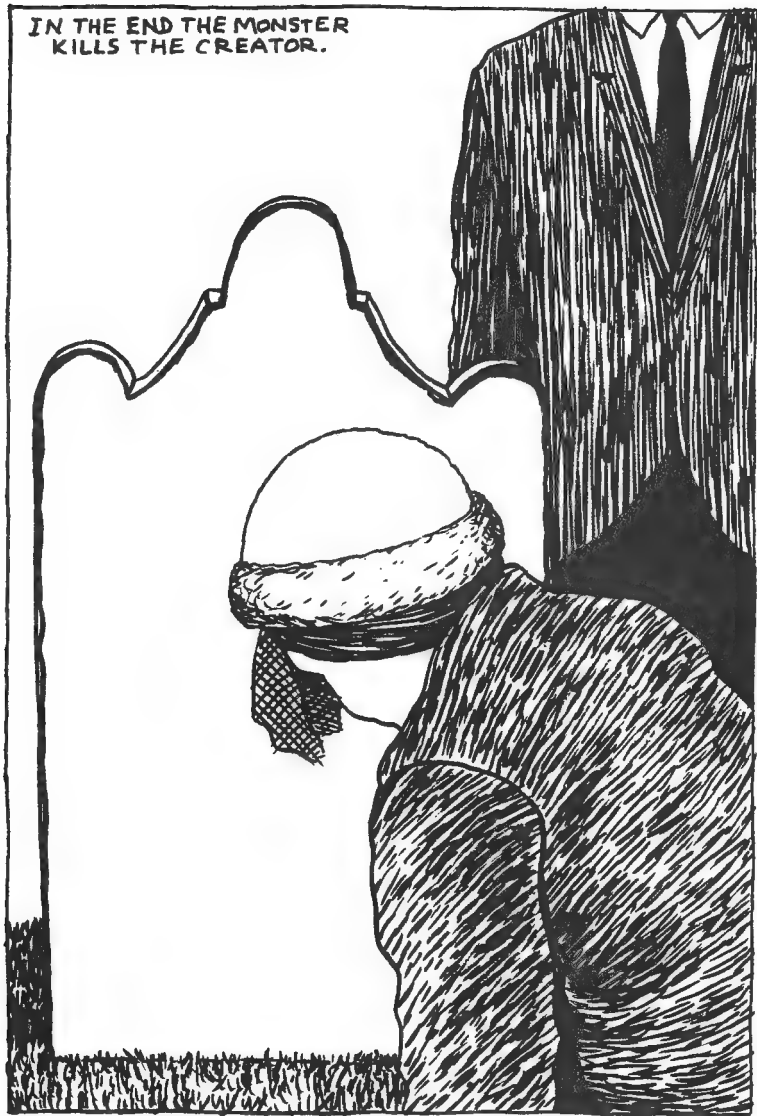
A PIERCING PAIN.
ANOTHER PAIN.
AND STILL ANOTHER.



MY FIRST AIDE WAS NOT
MY LAST.



IN THE END THE MONSTER
KILLS THE CREATOR.



I'M NICE TO MY MOTORCYCLE
AND MY MOTORCYCLE IS NICE
TO ME,
SO WHEN A GOOD BUDDY ISN'T NICE
TO MY MOTORCYCLE
I'M NOT NICE TO HIM.



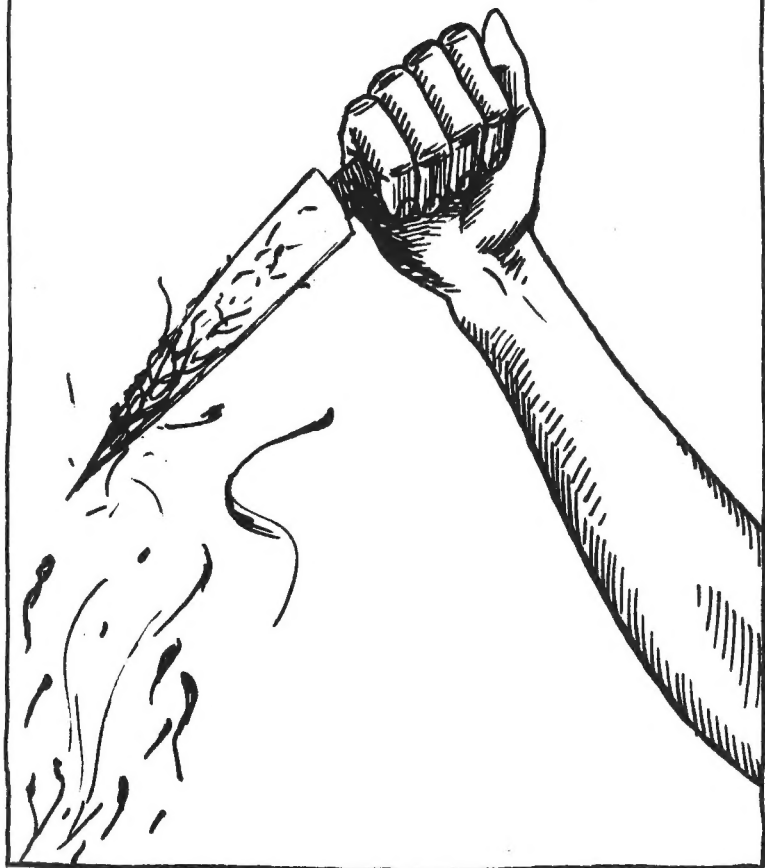
HE COULDN'T EVEN LIGHT MY CIGARETTE... BUT HE
COULD HOLD MY HAND.



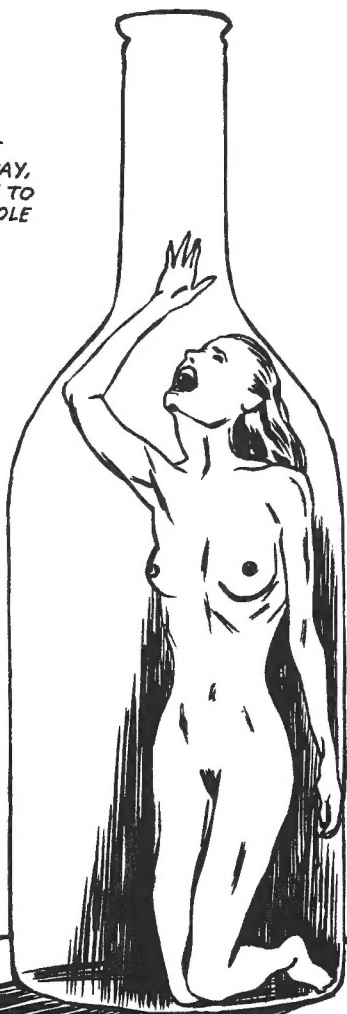


YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE STOLEN
MY HEROIN.





SINCE YOU CAN'T
GET HER OUT ANYWAY,
THE THING TO DO IS TO
THROW OUT THE WHOLE
THING.



WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW CAN'T
HURT YOU.





EVERYONE
LOVES A
HANDSOME
KILLER.